485 negara like the Staatshotel in Makassar. The food is not much either.

●132 735 I get the impression that Ambon is several degrees more remote and out of touch with things in general than is true for Makassar. I can't buy much here, for example. And it is hot and muggy. This is end of the rainy season, which is in summer, as in the Philippine Islands. It still rains a bit. There is no question but that this place is poor. There are certainly lots of people, but what can be done? Things look pretty depressing in general.

115 I was met by Controleur de Swaart, from the Information Office, and by Rehatta and Gaspersz, two Ambonese civil servants. Then I met the new kepala daerah, Manuhutu (from Saparua, like Soumokil, the deputy prime minister of East Indonesia), and the Dutch assistant resident, Scheffer who has been in the Moluccas for a long time.

I got my jeep assembled in the government workshop.

I talked with the men who will be my introducers (Rehatta and Gaspersz), and did not do very much this day. I arranged to go to Waai, in Hitu, to attend a Christian wedding tomorrow.

361 General information and impressions picked up at first: This is a very small place, with hills, not mountains. The kampongs are rather large (larger in Hitu than Leitimor; those in the former seem to run from two thousand up). Formerly (Gaspersz says in Portuguese times, but probably later) these settlements were in the hills. Today nearly all of them have moved down to the coast. There are a few left in the mountains, for example Soyadiatas, five kilometers up from Ambon. The people remember old [789] kampong sites (kampong lama), and in notes that I have read they have certain magical ideas about them.

A

623 173 term saniri is a Ceram name. They know this and that their ancestors came from Ceram. They are not ashamed about it and my assistant says that there are many stories about this.

The saniri here has nine members. They include the radja, the three kepala soa, the tuan tanah, the kapitan; and then, elected, are two of the kepala dati and one orang biasa. Everyone in the negri votes for them.

624 565 554 As for the officials listed above, it can be seen that 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, and 9 are still in. Extinct except in the memory of the people and in title in cases of heredity, are 6 and 7. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 were, or are, hereditary; 7, 8 and 9 were or are non-hereditary. Thus the noble positions are hereditary and the common ones are non-hereditary. The non-hereditary offices were [623] or are chosen by the saniri. This means that at present they choose only the kewang, and the marinyo.

T

361 [161] Tulehu: This is the largest negri in Ambon. The total population is about four thousand. It is situated in Hitu peninsula, about thirty kilometers north of Ambon. A road runs to Paso [491] isthmus and then cuts across the hills to a bay and then again across the hills a bit to Tulehu, on another bay. Beyond this lies the Christian kampong of Waai. Coming into this area one sees the magnificent bay below and not far off are the mountains of Ceram. In between lies the islet of [132] Pombo. It is hot and humid and there is no breeze, though they say this is a matter of season and that at other times there are great waves and strong winds. With a good wind a dugout prau can make Ceram in three hours. The kampong of 361 491 Tulehu is very large and has many roads, more or less laid out in a grid pattern. The main road

N

262 soup without grease and spices. And there were many kinds of bananas.

344 368 485 178 623 Then we went on to the baileo which is "modernized" by old Gaspersz. It is like a small pasanggrahan, with a central small porch on which there are a table and chairs, and two bedrooms, one on either side. It is not really an old style baileo at all, but the saniri meets here. It is especially equipped for guests. Not a bad idea, as the old style baileo was almost never used except on special occasions.

132 I took a bath and sat down exhausted. Later I walked about the kampong. It is very hot although on a high hill (one hundred fifty meters), and there are higher hills behind (two of them are Hatalai and Soya). We went to the house of 721 578 778 the kapitan, where a showing was arranged for tomorrow. Then we went to see the kapitan's stones. One was beside the house. It is low and 231 173 flattened on top. This was given by a Latuhalat radja for otherwise he would have lost his head. Latuhalat is the traditional enemy here. Then to one side of the house in the rear was a stone on which the kapitan stood when calling the ancestors before the war and also when threatening the enemy. It is in the Latuhalat direction from his house. Some distance off was another stone, a large one with many grooves in it. These are the sharpening grooves used for spears before a war. Each groove stood for a war, and there were perhaps twenty grooves in all. Not until the next day did we see the batu makan andjing, where the seven war dogs of the kapitan ate. It was located a little below the kampong, 231 552 726 near one of the springs. These dogs were big and each had a special job, for example, bringing food. But all of them went with the kapitan, and if he was hard pressed they tore the enemy